

210p31cm34

of their coal, & soon they made of Middlesbrough a Home
Coal-port: but there are many coal-ports on this coast,
& the coal trade fell off: whereupon, "the Owners" determined
to introduce the manufacturing giron: scarcely
had the new industry been started, when the
Owners discovered that the Cleveland Hills behind
the town, teemed with iron; that, in fact, they were
in the midst of an iron-yielding district,
covering an area of 30 sq. miles. The prosperity
of Middlesbrough was secured; enormous blast
furnaces, some of the largest in the world, to the
number of 100, have sprung up with unexampled
rapidity: & still more recently, the manufacture
of steel by the Bessemer process, is an almost
equally flourishing industry. Middlesbrough
has its Park, its exchange, libraries, & other institutions
of a thriving town. Guisborough, in the centre
of the mining district, the home of the miners, is
chiefly interesting as having the ruins of an
important Augustinian Priory.
Having noticed the landscape of the Vale of Pickering,
it is necessary to say a word here of Pickering
Castle only, which stands on a hill beyond the little
town of Pickering - the picturesque ruins of an
Edwardian castle, demolished during the civil
war. The castle itself stands amongst noble ash-trees
Sycamores, from the height on which the ruins
stand you get a view over the richly wooded
fertile valley. The Gt. railway line between
Northy & Pickering, cutting one level transverse
dale after another, is hardly second in loveliness
to that betwixt Seathhead & Jorking, & the
two rank amongst the most ^{picturesque} lovely in England.
The noble coach of the North Riding is its great
attraction, the more so, because, practically, the nation

the work of six distinct architectural periods, covering not less than eight-centuries, is to be traced in its walls. The oldest, perhaps, the most interesting portion of the church is the ^{ancient} crypt - called S. Wilfrid's Bedchamber, which was probably built by S. Wilfrid in the latter half of the seventh century: this crypt is considered "the most perfect existing relic of the first age of Christianity in Yorkshire". Above the crypt, & the chapel above it, below them are the remains of a Roman Church, probably the work of Thomas of Bayeux, the first Abp. of York after the Conquest. But - these are, so to speak, appendages of the present ecclesiastical church, which was built by Abp. Roger, in the latter half of the twelfth century. His work (Norman), is to be seen in the transepts, the choir, & some piers of the nave. Archbishop Gray, (1155-1235) added the beautiful Early English west front, marked by much stonework with ornament in the mouldings of the windows. Archbishop Roger's work was displaced by Decorated work, in the eastern portion of the choir, towards the end of the thirteenth century; & early in the sixteenth, his nave was removed, to be replaced by one of Perpendicular work. A church which carries in its structure evidences of each of the great waves of taste which has given character to ecclesiastical architecture - each such wave being the expression of some phase of religious feeling - is, in itself, a monument of unspeakable interest; but Ripon Cathedral does not contain many interesting monuments. It contains for the honour of guarding S. Wilfrid's shrine; but there is nothing to oppose to the

10 p 23 m 23

Ado's assertion that he found the saint's remains
suffering from neglect & carried them to Canterbury
for interment. Its association with the famous
St. Wilfrid, sometimes abbot of Ripon, a foray of the
Scots in 1319, some events in the rebellion known
as the 'Rising of the North', the sackings of the
ministers by the Parliamentary troops in 1643, are
among the chief events in the history of the ancient
city of Ripon.

A couple of miles out of Ripon are the ruins
of Fountains Abbey, within ~~the~~ St Wharfedale Road,
the seat of the Marquis of Ripon. The ground
of Wharfedale Road are beautifully laid out in
the latest taste introduced by William of Orange,
with ponds, temples, terraces, statues, perpetual
surprises & happy effects; but the visitor to
Fountains will depart with regret - of the natural
beautiful environment of Bolton Abbey.
The artificial character of its surroundings are
the more disliked, because the ruins of the
Abbey are so immense & so impressive, bringing
before you, as all the reading in the world fails
to do, the elaborate organization, wealth & power
of a great religious house of the Middle Ages.

The romantic incidents attending the foundation
of the Abbey add to the interest of Fountains. (1132)
St. Bernard was still purifying the Cistercian order
from his cell at Cîteaux (near Dijon), introducing
a discipline of severe rules & stricts, & the
rumour of his doing reached certain ^{poorly} ^{Reverend} ^{Doctors}
of St. Mary's at York, who complained to Archb. Thoresby
that they were constrained to dwell in the rents of
Iniseth. He made vain attempts to reform this
disorderly house, & ended by removing the discontented
monks, giving them a retreat in the lovely valley of the ^{Sheff} ^{field}

210p34cm034

watering places command the dales of Cleveland,
from Whitley, especially, you are within easy
reach of the ~~delightful~~^{recreative} places which surround of Easing-
Whitley is truly a delightful watering place, &
chiefly because the Whitley folk are full of good industry
should their own in spite of the summer visitors;
there are congregated for the most part in the handsome
Chescons & other modern houses on the Head
Cliff, but in the quaint, picturesque old town
the fisher lads walk about half a dozen abreast
arms in arms, along the quay, with all the camping
of university town. But
the mounds of Whitley, grave & gay, have been
abundantly illustrated within the last year or two
by J. de la Haye, in Reveries, & by J. W. Gray Lindell
in 'The Haven under the Hill': 'the hill', being the
high steep cliff on the further side of the est., crowned
by the picturesque & lovely ruins of St. Mary's Abbey.
No part of the ruins belongs to our earliest date than
the 12th century, but here is without doubt, the site of
the famous Saxon Abbey, where

"A Saxon princess once did dwell,
The lovely Ethelfleda."
where the Abbess Hilda ruled as sovereign lady
over monks & nuns & wide estates, & protected
under her wing Bedmon, cowherd & poet, who
sang under special inspiration that song of
'The Creation' which has lived until these late days,
everyone knows, two -

"How oft thousand snakes each one
Was changed into a coil of stone
When holy Hilda prayed!" -
where they are still, embedded in the lime cliffs,
known to modern science, however, as ammonites.
Whitley affords frequent scenes of extraordinary
animation & interest - as when the 'cobblers &
'Smacks' come in laden with a great haul
of herrings, & the vicar fisher-vines & maids
have & carry the glistening cargo; or again, when the
bridge

L10P35cm134

bridge between the old ^{the} town is lifted raised
to allow of the passage of a vessel into the long
harbour afforded by the bay, the scene removed
you from every sudden stopped phoebe in
Holliston, ^{but} with the added glory of the hill immediately
in front, with the parish church on its shoulder,
& the married abbey on its brow. The jet industry
of Whitley makes a considerable show in the
numerous jet shops, but it is upon its trade with
that the town mainly depends. The museum has a
very interesting collection of the fossils of the lies,
ichthyosaurus, plesiosaurus & fine collection of
ammonites.
Scarborough, with a population of over 30,000, is the
brightest of the north, with its peer hotels, fine terraces,
promenades, fashionable crowds. The old town
which is odorous unimpaired, crowded about
the bay, while the new town displays handsome
rows of lodging houses on the north, & the North
Cliff. Scarborough has its Spa, two springs said
to be excellent in cases of dyspepsia, & small
occasions to the Spa Pavilion & the gardens, a
charming resort. ~~especially~~ The ruins of Scarborough
Castle, at a point of the North Cliff due to the
Shores, down to the sea, serve to keep in mind
the historic interests of the old town, for it is
an old town, grand hotels & promenades notwithstanding.
There was already a town here for Harold Hardrade &
before the English Harold Godwinson at
Stamford Bridge. The castle appears to have been built
in the reign of Stephen: but it was that Thomas, Earl
of Lancaster, captured Scarborough, 1312: it endured
memorable siege at the hands of the Parliamentarians
during the Civil war, ~~showed~~ when Lady Cholmley, the
wife of the governor nursed the sick & wounded, &
showed the fortitude of a heroine, (1645). After a six
months' siege, the garrison was compelled to
surrender coming out with the honours of war, but the
'garrison' was practically ruined. Tilly

210026mcs9

Filey, with its fine green sands & beautiful bay,
shut in by the curious two towers of Filey
Bridg on the one hand, & by the magnificent chalk
promontory of Hamstrumps Head on the other, is
a quiet & attractive watering place.

The East-Riding.

Of the rather bare chalk country of the Wolds, the
low lands of Holderness, & the constantly retreating
Coast, we have already spoken. Soil remains only
another a few places of particular interest.
Hamstrumps Head, with its light-houses, sea caves,
sea birds & isolated rocks, terminates the chalk.
On this coast, immediately under it, within
a walk, is Bridlington, with good sands still to the
south, the coast bends inward, & the map shows
such records as, "Here Chas. Aubrey, which was
washed away by the sea." "Kartburn washed away."
"Hyde washed away." Hornsea & Withernsea
are the low-lying watering places of Holderness.

Amongst the inland points of interest not to be missed
are, Rudstons, on the Wolds, where is an extraordinary
upright stone, of the same character as the menhir
of Carnac, some 24 ft. high: it is, doubtless, an
early British "remains," & near it, on the
bare Wolds, are the signs of a (probably), British camp,
& the round pits which are supposed to be the foundations
of the British village.

Near the country town of Market-Wrighton, which
has an important sheep market, is Godmanham,
anciently, Godmoringaham, where stood that temple
of the gods which Cæsar undertook to profane, on
that occasion when the chiefs of Edwin of
Northumbria were met at the king's will, & were
close at hand, to consider the teaching of Paulinus,
whom king & people decided to embrace the faith of
the White Christ.

Beverley,

20p 3 June 24

Beverley, a quiet, pleasant market town, with a population of 15,000, was, throughout the middle ages, a place of European celebrity for the sake of the shrine of St. John of Beverley, which drew pilgrims from all Christendom. The saint himself appears to have been born in Yorkshires (Cherry Burton), to have been brought up, in part, by St. Hilda at Whitby; & then, after a period of hermit-life on the banks of the Ebor, to have become bishop, first of Hexham, then, of York. While at York, he founded a monastery at Beverley, to which he retired when he died, after working many miracles, as is told, which Bede records. He died in 721, & his tomb became the scene of so many miracles that, some centuries after his death, he was duly canonized by Pope Benedict IX. Thenceforward we find kings visiting the shrine, on the eve of a battle, or, to return thanks for a victory: Henry V, Henry IV, Edward I, & Henry V. & many others (their names here), brought rich offerings. The Conqueror is said to have spent Beverley when he ravaged Northumbria. Athelstan was amongst the earliest benefactors of the holy shrine; in return for successes achieved in Scotland, he fulfilled the vows with which he had set out, by founding here a college of secular canons & adding largely to the lands of the foundation. In the South transept of the Minster there hangs a tablet, supposed to be the work employed by Athelstan in his plan to Beverley.

"Alas mek & the
As here may thyne
Or eek may be."

The Minster is an exceedingly beautiful church, early English for the most part - in very perfect condition, having undergone two thorough restorations, one, in the reign of George I, & a later, very successful restoration at the hands of Sir Gilbert Scott. The most interesting of the monuments is the beautiful Percy Shrine. Beverley is immensely rich in fine churches, St. Mary's